THE

Plotting Cards Reviv'd,

Or, the New game at Forty One.

To the Tune of, *I tell the* Dick, *&c.*

31 May 1681

The First Part.

1.

COme, *cut* again; the *Game's* not done,
Though ſtrangely yet the Cards have run,
As if they pack't had been:
Moſt, likely are to looſe, and ſay
They know not what's next beſt to Play:
Such *ſhuffling* ne're was ſeen.

2.

Look well (my Maſters) to your hits,
And have about you all your wits,
For high the *Play* do's run;
Three Kingdoms now at ſtake do lye,
And *Rooks* all *hocus-tricks* do try,
That ye may be undone.

3.

On *Clubs* and *Spades*, ſome wholly bet,
For they the moſt are like to get,
Whilſt *Hearts* in vain conteſt;
And *Diamonds* too, unto their coſt
Who have them, ſure are to be loſt,
The *Blackeſt Cards* are beſt.

4.

God Pleſs all *King's* and *Queens*, though now
The *beſt Coate Cards*, (the Lord knows how)
At this *prepoſterous Game*,
Are all like to Commanded be,
And *trump't* with all their Royalty,
By every Knaviſh *Pam*.

5.

So *Herſon blinde* (though he be dead,)
Alive was by *blinde Fortune* led,
And ſtill did *winning* go,
And ever ſince we finde that he,
Sweep's all with his *Effigie*,
The great *Pamphilio*.

6.

Nay *Trays* and *Duces*, which were deem'd
The *baſeſt Cards*, are now *eſteem'd*
Prince ones to win the *Day*,
So that you ſee, to gain the prize,
Poor *King's* and *Queens* you muſt deſpiſe,
And *Honours* throw away.

7.

Thus the *beſt Cards* are now the *worſt*,
And what was *laſt* is become *firſt*,
No wonder now adays:
The Nation *topſy turvy* lies,
And as 'twere pleas'd with CONTRARIES,
At loſing *Loadum* Plays.

The Second Part.

8.

THis is like ſome *Utopian game*,
Where *Servant Maids* controul their *Dame*,
And *King's* are *Subjects* made;
Felons their *Judges* do indite,
And he a *Traytor* is down right,
Who *falſly* is *betray'd*.

9.

A *Dunce* who never took *Degrees*,
But *ſuch* as led to Villanies,
A DOCTOR is moſt ſound.
He who to *furniſh* his own *wants*,
Can ſeize *Gold-Croſs*, or *Silver-Saints*
A JUSTICE is renown'd.

10.

Who *Horſe* to Battel never led,
But has with many Horſes fled,
Out of his Neighbours field,
A CAPTAIN is, and with his *word*,
Kills more than with his dulle: *Sword*,
He ever made to yield.

11.

A VILLAIN, who can cheat his Lord
Gets *Chains* of *Gold*, inſteed of *Cord*,
And is from Priſon freed:
For HIM who ſays he *Murdered* has,
A Pardon both for that do's paſs,
And all he ever did.

12.

WHO for fowl *Crimes* and *Forgeries*,
Has worn the *Yoak* of *Pillories*,
And has been *whipt* about,
If he but add *new Perjury*,
He wipes off *paſt Iniquity*,
And *ſpeaks Truth* without doubt.

13.

He that had rather chuſe to *dye*,
Then to *Redeem* his *Life* and *Lye*;
Is the only *perjur'd Rogue*:
And they who *Damn* themſelves to *live*,
Sure ſigns of their *Probation* give,
For they're the *Saints* in *vogue*.

14.

Then *Play away*, (good Country Man,)
What *Hand's* the *beſt*, is now moſt plain,
And boldly thou may'ſt *Stake*;
A PACK of KNAVES together get,
And never doubt to win the *Set*,
For *They* the *Voll* will *make*.

FINIS.